I Like To Meet People

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I like to meet people of all kinds — old or young, famous or unknown, well-educated or illiterate, brilliant or stupid, good or bad, Negro or Chinese, foreign or American. They are all needed to make up this world in which we live, so why not get to know them? One can enjoy living much better if he knows those with whom he associates. There are so many interesting people to meet that I know I shall never tire of meeting them.

I used to think that there was no one of interest to know here in Indianapolis, and that only by traveling extensively could one find a person interesting enough to “write home about.” But since that time I have traveled over the United States quite a bit and have lived in the West where, if anywhere, interesting people are to be found, and I have drawn the conclusion that there are just as many of them here, in this city, as in any other. By interesting, I not only mean someone who has made a record flight to Nome, or is a great musician or artist, but also the people who live next door.

Have you ever really tried to understand your neighbors, to watch the “kids” next door grow up and get married and move away, and to help them with their problems? Try it sometime, you will like it. Then, too, there are the interesting people who are famous, or have done something important, or different. Some of the more important people I have met are Tom Mooney, well-known labor leader, Alberto Sergio, Mexican singer, Cornelius Christian Zwaan, Dutch artist, Su Lan Chan, Chinese dancer, Dr. Kai Mmr Su, Chinese teacher and philosopher, Horace Heidt, band leader, and many others, not quite so famous but to me just as important and interesting.

I am just an ordinary person, not overly brilliant and yet not entirely stupid, from a family of which I am not entirely proud, but I have a good start on my way to meet all the people I can. There are just a few whom I should like to meet but probably shall never have the chance, such as Mohandas K. Ghandi, Diego Rivera, and Joseph Stalin. This much, however, I promise you; if I ever have the chance to travel it will be to meet the people — poor, rich, peons, slaves, and aristocrats — as much as to see the beauties of the land. For it is my own personal belief that there can never be peace in the world if people do not try to understand their fellow men.